

SPAWN



140



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

HELLBOUND



DEDICATED TO
LUCKY YEH

PLOT
TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
NAT JONES

INKS
NAT JONES

LETTERING
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SPAWN 139 SUMMARY

Near death, Nyx makes final preparations for her trip into the depths of Hell to save her friend, Thea. With Al Simmons in the hospital after his last encounter with the Clown and the thousand of his minions, his condition goes from bad to worse once Nyx takes away his Hell-born essence.

With the powers of a Hellspawn at her whim, Nyx strikes a deal with N'Zezheaal, a lesser lord of Hell, in hopes of gaining free passage into the 8th level of Hell. Once there, Nyx is determined save her friend. But who or what is going to save Nyx?






"ABANDON
HOPE, ALL YE
WHO ENTER..."

SHUT UP.
GET OUT OF
MY HEAD.

IS THIS TRULY
WHAT YOU
WANTED? IS THIS
WHAT YOU
EXPECTED?

THE KINGDOMS
OF HELL, SPLAYED
OPEN BEFORE YOU
LIKE A ROTTED
CORPSE.

YOU MUST BE
VERY BRAVE.
OR UTTERLY
MAD.



I MUST BE
MAD. THERE'S
NO OTHER
EXPLANATION.

TO STEAL THE
SKIN OF A DEMON
AND WALK
WILLINGLY INTO THE
BOWELS OF HELL.


WHAT ON EARTH
WAS I THINKING?

THE FIRST THING
THAT BECOMES CLEAR
IS THAT THIS ISN'T
MERELY A PLACE. IT'S
SOMETHING MORE.

IT IS ALIVE.
IT MOVES
BENEATH ME,
SHIFTS UNDER
MY FEET.

IT IS ANCIENT
AND VAST
AND VERY
SLOW, BUT IT
IS LIVING
NONETHELESS.


AND EVERY
INCH OF IT
SCREAMS IN
AGONY.



AND IF THAT
WASN'T BAD
ENOUGH, I
CAN'T SEEM
TO SHAKE THE
VOICE OF
DOOM
WHISPERING
IN MY EAR.

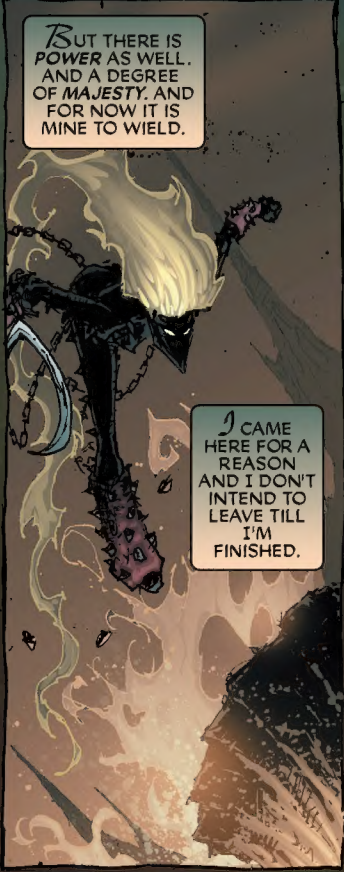
YOU WERE TOO
RASH. YOU
DIDN'T THINK
MATTERS THROUGH,
DID YOU?

SERIOUSLY.
YOU'RE NOT
HELPING.




WHAT WAS I EXPECTING?
SLIPPING INTO SOMEONE
ELSE'S ALTER-EGO...THE
HELL SPAWN IS PART OF HIM,
PART OF AL SIMMONS.

AND NOT
A VERY
NICE PART.




BUT THERE IS
POWER AS WELL.
AND A DEGREE
OF MAJESTY. AND
FOR NOW IT IS
MINE TO WIELD.

I CAME
HERE FOR A
REASON
AND I DON'T
INTEND TO
LEAVE TILL
I'M
FINISHED.




THIS PLACE
SEEPS UNDER MY
SKIN, SHIVERS
DOWN MY SPINE.
THE VERY FABRIC
OF THIS WORLD
"TASTES"
OF DESPAIR...
LONELINESS...
FEAR...WASTE...

LAKE OF
BRISTONE.
FORESTS OF
BONE.



HOW BIG IS THIS PLACE?
THAT TOWER COULD BE A
HUNDRED MILES HIGH FOR
ALL I CAN TELL.

YOU ARE TOO
MUCH GIVEN
TO REVERIE.



YOU NEED TO
STAY FOCUSED.
KEEP YOUR WITS
ABOUT YOU.



OR YOU WON'T
MAKE IT ANOTHER
TEN STEPS IN THIS
PLACE.



DON'T
PANIC.



NOT
PANICKING!



CONCENTRATE.


CONCENTRATE!



COME
ON! HOW
DOES THIS
BODY EVEN
WORK?



YOU HAVE
A NEW
SET OF
INSTINCTS.
LISTEN TO
THEM.



OKAY.
LISTENING.

INSTINCTS?
ARE YOU
THERE?



HELLO?



Stop
struggling...

Surrender...



Don't
fight it...
it's easier
in the long
run...

STOP IT!
ONE GHOST
NAGGING IN
MY EAR IS
MORE THAN
ENOUGH!



Don't
struggle...
this is
where you
belong...

Down
here in
the
darkest
depths...



You've
always
been a
FAILURE...



It's
so much
easier
once you
quit
fighting
it.

NO!



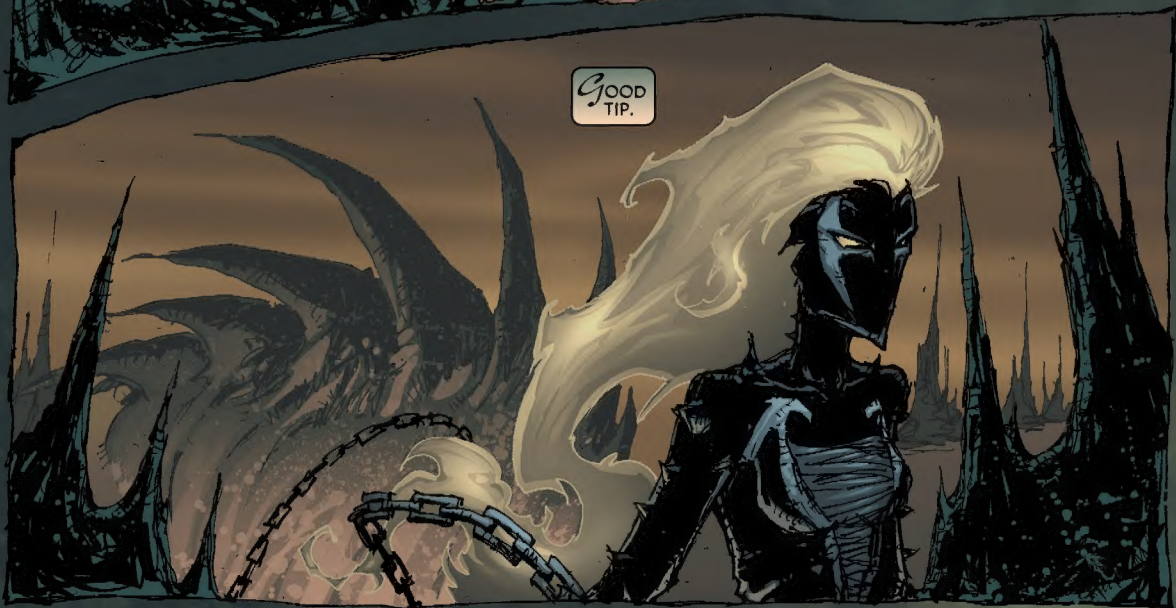
Just
give
in.



It'll all
be OVER
SOON...



STAY
FOCUSED.
KEEP MY WITS
ABOUT ME.




GOOD
TIP.



How
LONG HAVE
I TRAVELED
THROUGH
THESE
SHADOWS?

DAYS?
YEARS?
CENTURIES?



TIME
STRETCHES
TO THE POINT
WHERE IT
HOLDS NO
MEANING.

IT FEELS LIKE
I'VE BEEN
WALKING FOR
LIFETIMES AND
YET I'M STILL
AT THE VERY
EDGE OF THIS
WORLD.



THERE'S A
LIGHT AHEAD...
SOMETHING
GLITTERING...



WHAT
IS
THAT?

WARM LIGHTS
HANGING FROM TREE
BOUGHS. LIKE
SUMMER LUMINARIES
OR FIREFLIES IN
GLASS JARS.

IT'S
ALMOST...
BEAUTIFUL.

OH MY
GOD.

GODDESS
SAVE ME!
THOSE ARE
PEOPLE.



THEY ARE BUT A FEW OF THE DAMNED. HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHERE YOU ARE? THEY ARE OF NO CONCERN.

BUT...I CAN'T JUST... I MEAN...



HELP... PLEASE HELP ME... I BEG FOR RELEASE...

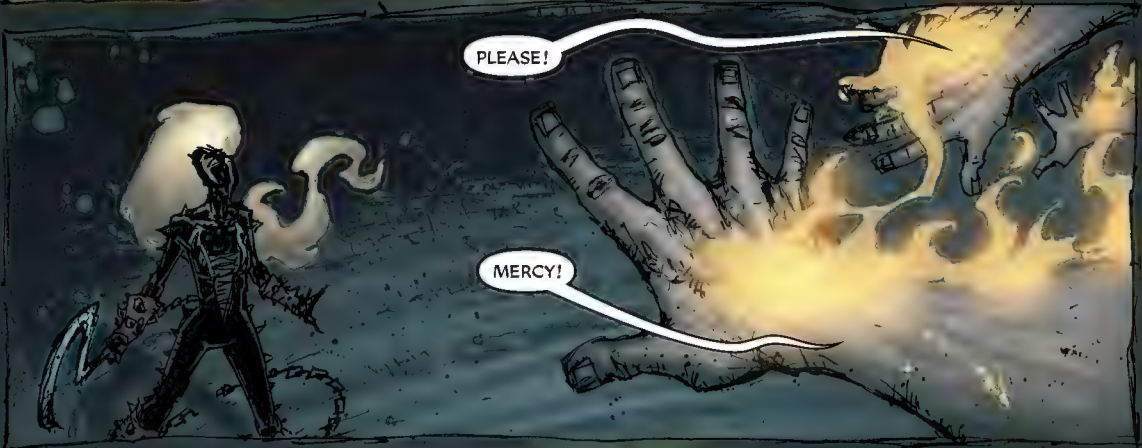


THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. I DON'T BELONG HERE.

PLEASE! TELL ME YOU'VE COME AT LAST TO FREE ME!



IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I SWEAR! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT THEM!!



PLEASE!

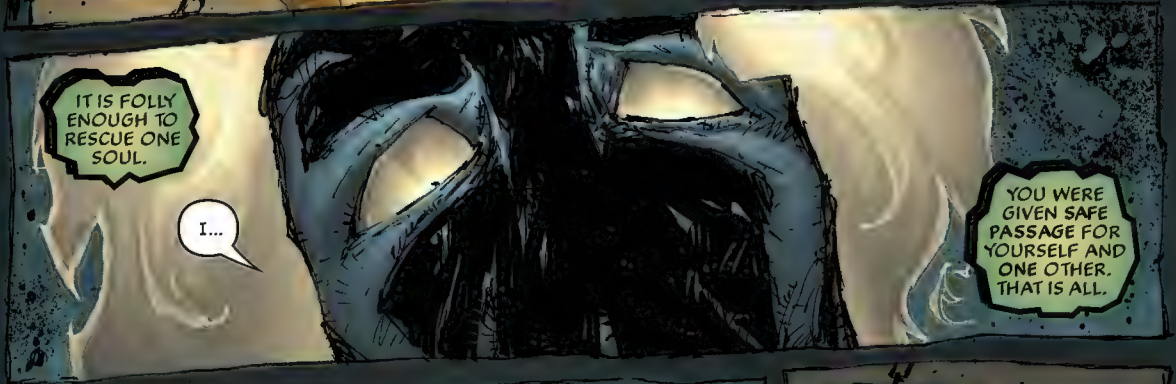
MERCY!



I'VE
LEARNED
MY LESSON!
HONEST! I'LL
NEVER DO IT
AGAIN! I
SWEAR...



JUST LET
ME OUT!
JUST FOR A
MINUTE!



IT IS FOLLY
ENOUGH TO
RESCUE ONE
SOUL.

I...

YOU WERE
GIVEN SAFE
PASSAGE FOR
YOURSELF AND
ONE OTHER.
THAT IS ALL.



DON'T
GO! PLEASE...
LEAVE US
WITH SOME
HOPE!



WASTE NO
MORE TIME
HERE.

I'M
SORRY...
I'M SO
SORRY!

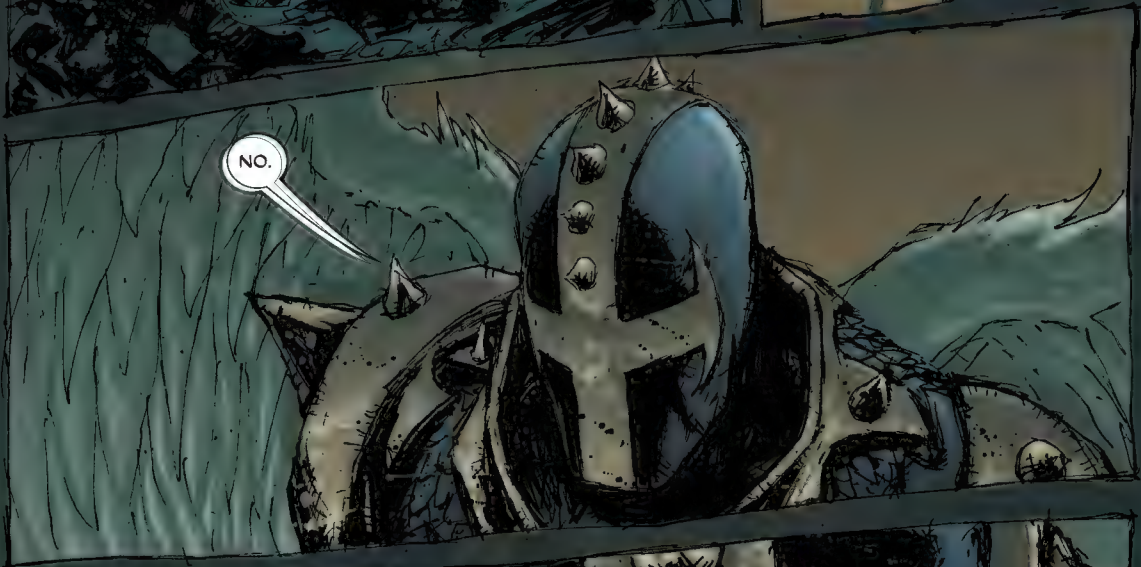
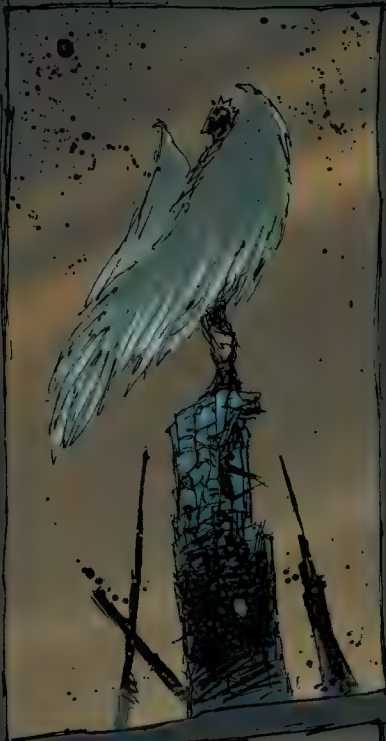
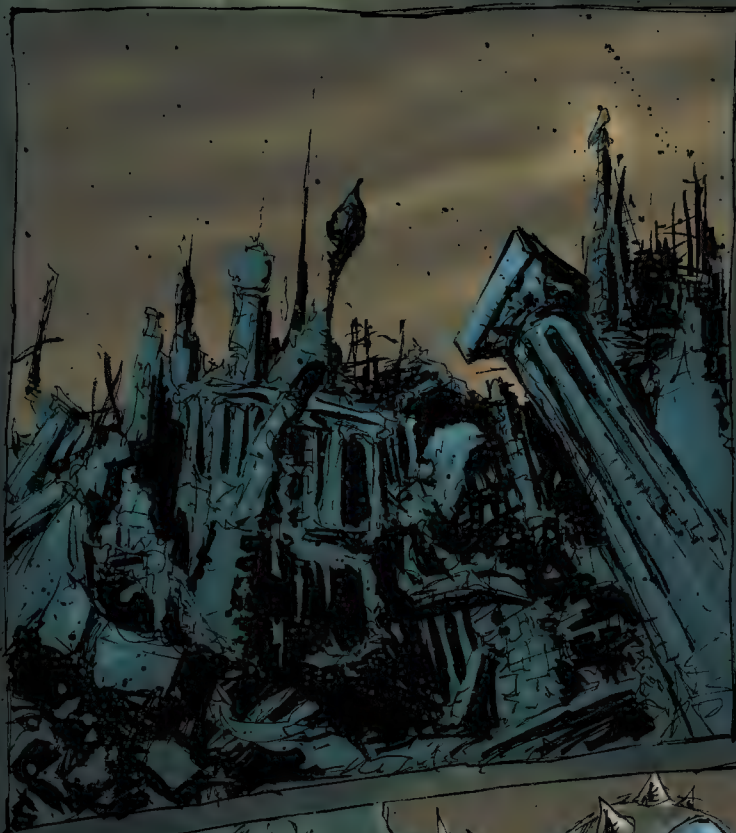
I THINK
I'M GOING
TO BE SICK.



THEY ARE NOT
WORTH YOUR
SENTIMENT.

I FEEL
SO... I
CAN'T EVEN
THINK OF
THE WORD.

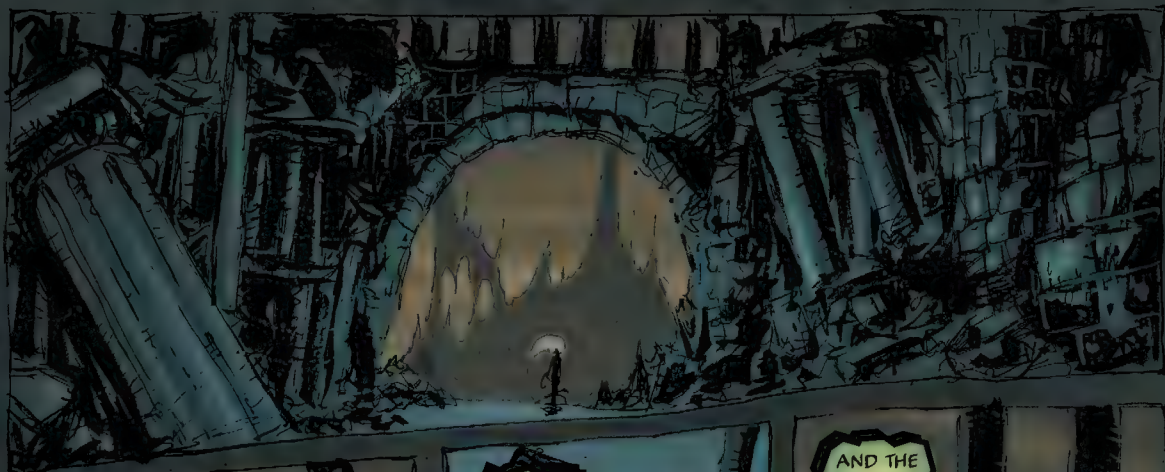
So...
EVIL.



NO.



IT
CAN'T
BE...



IS THIS...
WAS THIS
A CITY?

I MEAN...
A HUMAN
CITY?



DOES IT
MATTER?
YOU ARE
NOT A
TOURIST.

KEEP YOUR
MIND FIXED ON
YOUR TASK.
THE SOONER
YOU FULFILL IT,
THE SOONER
YOU CAN
RETURN HOME.



AND THE
SOONER
YOU CAN
BE DEALT
WITH.

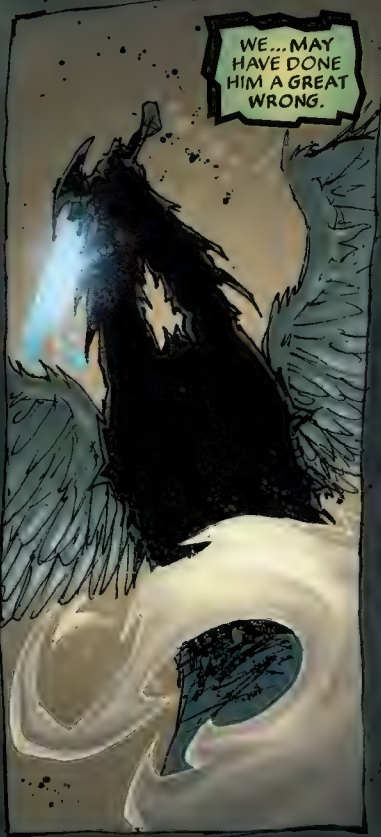
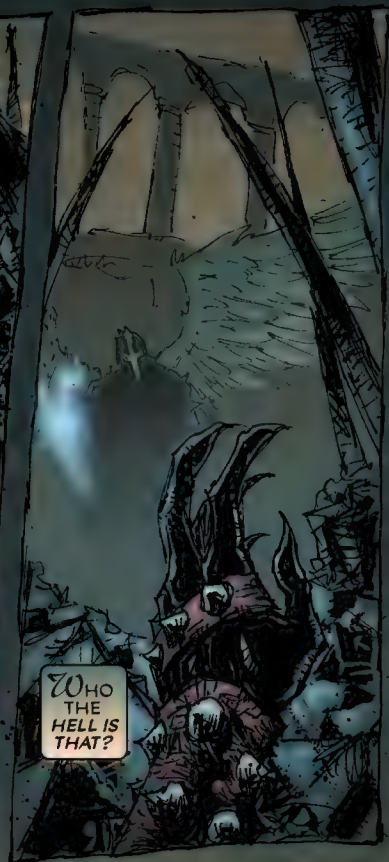
GREAT.
THANKS FOR
THE PEP
TALK.

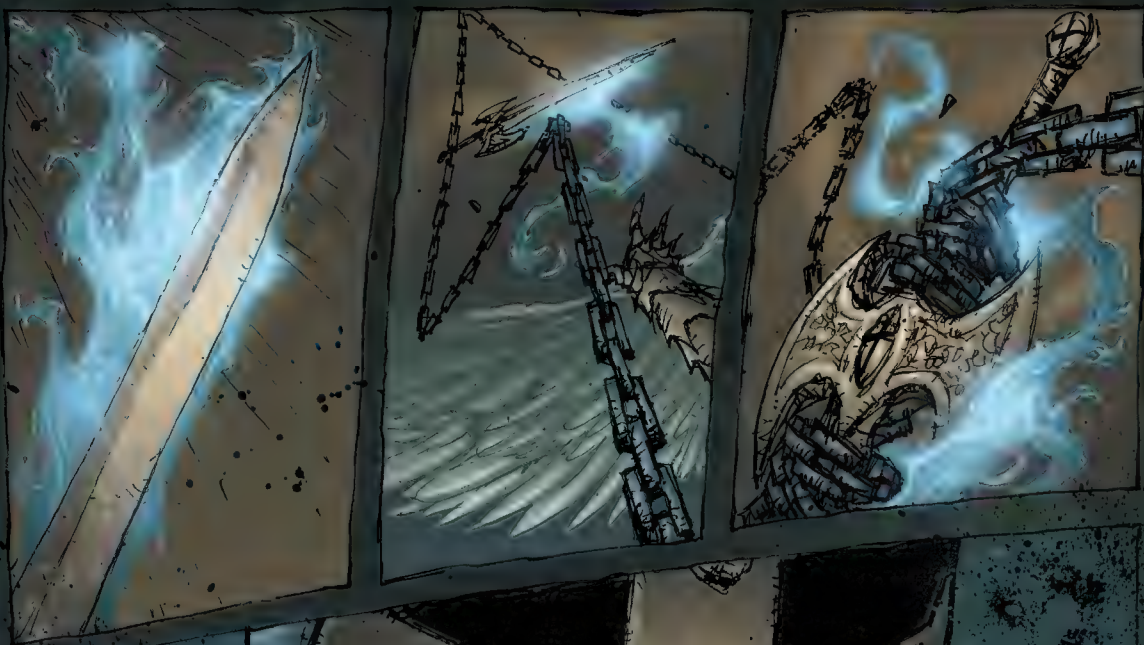


AND DO TRY
TO KEEP
YOUR WITS
ABOUT YOU.

YOU!
YOU DID THIS
TO ME!







YOU!
YOU'RE
NOT
HIM!

HIM?
OH,
HIM.

NO, I'M NOT.
AT LEAST NOT
ENTIRELY.





SO LET
ME GUESS.
YOU DON'T
BELONG HERE
EITHER.

NO.
WELL...
PERHAPS
I DO.




I KILLED
MY
FATHER.

BUT
THAT
WAS A
LONG
TIME
AGO.



THAT WAS
BEFORE I WAS
REBORN INTO
THE LIGHT.



HE IS NOT
ONE OF THE
DAMNED. IN
FACT, HE
BEARS THE
MARK OF
HEAVEN.
YOU MAY
TRUST HIM.



OKAY.
TELL ME
YOUR
STORY.



I WAS
HERE WITH
HIM, DURING
THE LAST GREAT
UPHEAVAL. I
FOUGHT ON HIS
SIDE AGAINST
THE ARMIES
OF HELL.

AND
THEN HE
RENOUNCED
HIS THRONE
AND LEFT ME
BEHIND.



BECAUSE I WEAR
HEAVEN'S LIVERY, I AM
FREE TO TRAVEL WHERE
I WILL AND NONE MAY
HARM ME. BUT I AM
STILL IN HELL.

THE
SCREAMS
ALONE ARE
ENOUGH TO DRIVE
YOU MAD. AND
THINGS GET
WORSE BY THE
DAY.



THE **NEW**
KING HAS GIVEN
CONTROL TO THE
MAJOR DEMONS,
WHILE HE SHUTS
HIMSELF AWAY,
BUILDING HIS
TOWER.

HE HASN'T
STEPPED FOOT IN
HIS KINGDOM SINCE
HE STOLE THE
THRONE. SOME SAY HE
IS BUILDING SKYWARD
TILL HE CAN BREACH
THE WALLS OF
HEAVEN.

OTHERS
SAY HE GUARDS
HIMSELF AGAINST
REVENGE. NO
ONE KNOWS FOR
SURE.



REVENGE?
FROM WHOM?

FROM THE
HELLSPAWN.
YOU ARE NOT
HIM. BUT YOU
WEAR HIS
MANTLE.



YEAH...
WELL IT'S
KINDA...

STOLEN.
SNATCHED
AWAY BY
TREACHERY.

...BORROWED.
TEMPORARILY.

I'M HERE
LOOKING FOR A
SOUL. A HUMAN
SOUL. A FRIEND OF
MINE. I MEAN TO
SET HER FREE. I'M
NOT HAVING A
LOT OF LUCK
SO FAR.



THIS IS A
LUCKLESS REALM.
BUT I CAN GUIDE
YOU. I WILL ESCORT
YOU IF YOU PROMISE
TO TAKE ME WITH
YOU WHEN YOU
LEAVE.

I KNOW
THE HELL-LANDS,
ITS SHADOWS AND
VALLEYS. AND
NONE HERE MAY
LAY A HAND
ON ME.



TAKE
YOU
WITH ME?
BUT--

HE MAY
PROVE
USEFUL.
LIE TO
HIM.



OKAY.
IT'S A
DEAL.

I HAVE
YOUR
WORD?

YES, YOU
HAVE MY
WORD. NOW
LET'S GET
MOVING.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE